An Artist's Prayer

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About the Contributor (Optional)
Brian Campbell is majoring in music education at Cedarville University. He draws inspiration for his poetry from his life as a missionary kid, filled with countless transitions, multicultural experiences, unique adventures, and lifelong friends. He is thankful for these experiences God has given him, and through his poetry, Brian desires to give his readers new perspectives on themes like love and time through the challenging, but ultimately blessed, life of a third culture kid.

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Vincent sat in the upper room
Communing with the world beyond the window's glass
With his drinking eyes and flowers in bloom
Yellow on pale blue canvas

Elohim, may the toil of my hands
Bear witness to your marvelous name;
As Michelangelo, for a thousand
Days, painted thy atoning plan
In darkness, thy glory to proclaim

Jehovah, may the sound of my hope
Remind the earth of your faithful word;
As Messiaen, in kaleidoscopes
Of aural color, crippled the lope
Of cruel time for all souls who heard
My Abba, may the trust in my heart
Believe when I cannot understand;
As Andrei, bleeding with wounds that smart
In his soul, in a world ripped apart
By chaos, drew Christ in the wasteland

Vincent saw yellow everywhere
He saw it in shacks, in stars, in ripples of sun;
Give me your eyes, and this yellow torch to bear
These reflections of your Son